

## THE CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian.

Rev. George L. Curtis, Pastor. Sunday services: Morning worship at 10:30 a.m.; Sabbath-school, 12:10. Christian Endeavor, 7:00. Evening worship, 7:45 o'clock. Prayer-meeting each Wednesday night.

Westminster Church.

Rev. George A. Paul, Pastor. Divine Worship at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m.; Sunday-school at 12:30. Young People's Prayer Meeting at 6:45 p.m. A cordial welcome to all.

Park Methodist Episcopal.

Rev. Dr. Jessie L. Hurst, pastor. Sixth meeting Misericordia Brotherhood. Sabbath service at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Church school at 12:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday-school at 7:45 p.m. Tuesday evening classes meet at 7:45 p.m. Wednesday evening prayer service at 8 p.m. Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Junior Epworth League.

German Presbyterian.

Sunday services: Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. John E. Buttiglione, at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday-school at 7:45 p.m. Prayer-meeting, Tuesday at 8 p.m. Young People's Society, Friday at 8 p.m. Young Men's Christian Association meets on Thursday evenings at 8 p.m.

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Fred W. Bush, pastor. Sabbath preaching service at 10:30 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday-school at 12:30. Young Men's Prayer and Soul Winner's Circle. Sabbath at 6:45 p.m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday at 8 p.m. General Prayer and Conference meeting Wednesday at 8 p.m. Junior Endeavor Friday at 8:30 p.m. Everybody welcome. All seats free.

Glen Ridge Congregational.

Corner of Ridgewood Avenue and Clark Street. Rev. Elliott Wilber Brown, D.D., pastor. Sunday morning worship at 10:45; Sunday-school at 12:30 a.m.; Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, 7 p.m.; Evening worship at 7:45; Church prayer-meeting Wednesday at 8 o'clock.

Wesleyan M. Church.

Rev. S. Trevena Jackson, Ph.D., Pastor. Devotional Meeting, 9:30 a.m.; Preaching, 10:30 a.m. subject, "Good Cheer." Sunday-school at 2:30 p.m. Epworth League, at 8:30 p.m. Preaching at 7:45 p.m., subject, "Does Death End All?"

Church of the Sacred Heart.

The Rev. J. M. Nardello, pastor. First Mass, 6:30 a.m. Mass and sermon, 8:30 a.m. High Mass and sermon, 10:30 a.m. Sunday-school, 3 p.m. Vesper service, 3:30 p.m.

East Orange Tabernacle.

Prospect Street. Services at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. Prayer-meeting at 7:45 Friday evening.

Montgomery Chapel.

Wilson S. Pharrer, Superintendent. Preaching every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Service of Song at 7:45 p.m. Sunday-school at 3 p.m. Young People's meeting at 7:15 p.m.

During the winter the gymnasium and room for the girls will be open from 7:30 to 10 p.m., and on Saturday evenings from 7:30 to 5:30 p.m.; for ladies and girls on Thursday evening from 7:30 to 10 p.m. Montgomery Chapel Cadets will drill on Friday evening.

Christ Episcopal.

Corner Bloomfield and Park Avenue. The Rev. Edwin A. White, rector.

SUNDAY SERVICES:

Celebration of Holy Communion, 8 a.m.

Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a.m.

Church Evening Song, 4:30 p.m.

Unity Church, (Unitarian).

Unity Church (Unitarian) Church Street, Montclair. Rev. Edgar S. Wiers, pastor. Morning service at 10:45 o'clock. "The True Service." Sunday-school at 12 o'clock. Subject of the Conversation class, "The God of the Earthquake."

The doors are free and all are welcome.

Sunday Services.

Until further notice the services at Ascension Chapel (Episcopal), corner Montgomery and Bedlamy avenues, will be as follows:

8 a.m., Holy Communion, except first Sunday in month; 10:30 a.m., morning prayer and sermon, first Sunday in month; Holy Communion; 2:30 p.m., Sunday-school; 7:30 p.m., service of song; 8:30 p.m., evening prayer and sermon.

Bloomfield Mission.

Glenwood Avenue, near Centre. Sunday-school at 3:30 p.m. Gospel service on Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock.

Silver Lake Union Chapel.

Franklin street, corner Belmont avenue. Sabbath services: Sunday-school, 8:30 a.m. Preaching, 8 p.m. Week-day prayer meeting, Thursday evening 8 p.m. Everybody welcome.

BROOKDALE REPORTED.

Rev. W. E. Bogardus, Pastor. Sunday services: Sabbath school at 9:45 a.m.; preaching services at 10:45 a.m.; Christian Endeavor at 7:15 p.m.; preaching services at 8:30 p.m. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

BROOKDALE BAPTIST.

Rev. J. H. Britton, pastor. Sabbath preaching services at 8:30 p.m. Sunday-school at 9:00 a.m.; prayer-meeting, Wednesday at 8:30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Corner Library Street and Austin Place. Rev. H. A. Stoeckel, pastor. Services at 8 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. Sunday-school at 2:30 p.m. Ladies' Aid Society, first Sabbath of every month at 3 p.m. Junior Society last Thursday of every month at 7:45 p.m.

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## Building Notes.

Within the last year many manufacturers have been active in producing concrete building blocks. These blocks are usually large enough to replace twenty-eight or thirty bricks in a wall and less time is consumed in laying them than in an item in their favor. The blocks are simply a sand, slag and Portland cement mixture, compressed into blocks and dried at least thirty days. They are hard and make a good substitute for stone. They are now being extensively used for foundations and smaller buildings.

Owing to the high price of building materials a few unreliable dealers have tried to put out a lot of cheap material this spring. Bricks that would have been discarded a few years ago are now used and crooked and knotty timber finds a place somewhere. This is partly the result of the speculative building which is now most active. Undoubtedly some of the brick dealers are realizing a fair profit on brick that could not have been sold last year. Notwithstanding all these difficulties the demand for building material is large.—*East Orange Gazette*.

A Word to the Unburned.

The *Insurance Press* of the issue of April 18th says, "There is hardly a city in the land in which sweeping conflagrations are not possible. The conflagration danger is a great menace in every locality having ten thousand population or more in the United States or Canada." A list of the cities of this size is given by the *Press* and adds:

"In every one of the places named the authorities will be wise if they seek all the advice the fire underwriters can give them with regard to remedying visible dangers and acting upon the recommendations when they get them. Fire insurance companies cannot stand too many superimposed great configurations. If another big fire should occur at this time, the surviving insurance companies would be few and select. We respectfully suggest to every city of ten thousand inhabitants to adopt its own interest every precaution against the spread of fire. The dangers are greater in some cities than in others, but there are bad spots in every one of them."

Bloomfield is named in the list of towns alluded to by the *Press*.

VILLESBURG TRACK.

Bicycle racing on the celebrated Villeburg board track, Newark, will be witnessed again on Sunday this season.

The opening meet will take place tomorrow afternoon, when an excellent programme will be furnished.

The events are to be a quarter-mile novice,

a half-mile open and a five-mile handicap for the amateurs and a mile open and two-mile handicap for the professionals.

Charles B. Bloemke, the well-known promoter, has the franchise for the track, while the meet will be offered by the members of the Bay View Wheelmen, the leading cycling organization of Newark. Elaborate preparations are under way for the opening and a large turnout of fans is anticipated. Entries are coming in rapidly, and a field of fifty riders will face the starter in the different races.

Contributors to Mountainside Hospital for April.

T. H. Abbinson, Howard Biddulph, Mrs. G. Garbrant, Mrs. M. E. Brady, Consolidated Pin Co., Anna Dodd, Mrs. Anna Dodd, Miss Louise O. Dodd, Friend, Friend, Friend, Lonaepel Bros., Joseph Garlock, D. G. Garbrant, Mrs. Jacob Geckel, Miss Galloway, Hendricks Brothers, Mrs. Joshua Hendricks, William Johnson, John Koff, Arthur Lauthausen, John Mots, Ogden & Odamus, Mrs. Thomas Senior, Mrs. A. E. Schubler, Mrs. Alfred B. Van Liew, Theodore Ward, Mrs. Theodore H. Ward, Mrs. Rose Wickham.

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## THE PALACE OF DOOM

## STRANGE LEGEND OF A MYSTERIOUS STATUE IN ROME.

It Pointed the Way to a Scene of Silent and Dazzling Splendor—The Fate of the Man Who Solved the Enigma of the Finger Message.

There stood in Rome many ages ago a beautiful marble statue the mystery of which attracted the attention of all the wise men from far and near. Nobody could remember when it had been erected, and nobody knew what it was.

It was the figure of a woman, tall, strong and supple. She stood erect, with her right arm outstretched, her mantle falling in graceful folds about her figure, on her face a look, half smile, half frown, luring yet appealing, but always holding the observer in a strange feeling that it roused of mystery, glory and horror.

But even all that, written so clearly in the mystic signs that art uses, might have been overlooked by the people had it not been for a more material puzzle presented by the statue. On the third finger of the outstretched hand was written in unfading letters, "Strike here." And therein lay the mystery.

Years came and went, and wise men puzzled their brains to find the secret. Seine from far off lands came to Rome, attracted by the statue, and still it stood, mute, cold, inexplicable.

One day a young man stood before it. He had grown up with the idea of solving the mystery, and each day since he was a little child he had come for a few moments and stood silently gazing at the strange countenance.

He had learned to love the face, the wise lips that looked as if they might part and tell the secret that ages had learned to know, but through these ages only he had been sincere in his search. Faithful through all disappointments he had gained strength and wisdom, and now as he stood before the statue the sun, halfway up the eastern sky, shone full upon the image.

A strange thrill passed through the man, and, looking in the direction indicated by the pointing finger, he saw, some yards away, the shadow of the outstretched hand on the ground. He gave a low cry, and, after noting the spot well, he departed.

That night at midnight he went to the place and began to dig in the ground where the shadow of the hand had fallen. A long time he worked, never ceasing his digging, when suddenly his spade struck something hard.

Then his zeal increased, and, clearing a space, he saw beneath him a trap-door, with a great stone ring. Grasping the ring he pulled open the door and started back, dizzied, for a flood of light burst upon him from out of the depths.

Quickly recovering, the young man looked again and beheld a wide marble staircase descending from the trap-door.

Throwing down his spade he passed through the door, down the steps and found himself in a vast hall. The floor of this room was of marble, pure white, while the walls and ceiling were of the same material in many colors. The huge pillars upholding the vast dome shone like alabaster. Rare paintings hung upon the walls, and rich rugs lay strewn upon the floor.

In the center of the room a fountain stood. The water in its basin was as pure as crystal, but not a ripple stirred its surface, and no pleasant lapping charmed the ear as it does when water falls from on high, for though the fountain was apparently perfect no water rose from it to fall again.

On seats running around this silent fountain were many men in rich brocades and costly fur robes. Lifelike they looked, but to the touch they were as marble. It was as if in the midst of life death had come and petrified these beings in mockery.

Around on tables and benches were scattered piles of gold and precious gems. Delicate enameled vases and swords inlaid with gems added their wealth to the place.

But rarest of all the gems was a great carbuncle, which stood in a corner of the room and from which came the sole light by which the place was relieved from darkness. In the corner opposite to this stone stood an archer, his bow bent, his arrow on the string, aimed at the carbuncle. On his bow, shining with reflected light, were the words:

"I am, I am. My shaft is inevitable. You glittering jewel cannot escape my stroke."

As he looked on all this silent wonder the young man heard a voice utter one word—"Beware!"

Then he passed into the next room and found it filled up as magnificently as the one he had just left. All manner of couches were about this room, and reclining on them were wonderfully beautiful women. But their lips were sealed in this place of silence.

From there he passed on, finding many more wonders—rooms filled with treasures of art, stables filled with fine horses, granaries filled with forage. Everything that could make a palace complete was there.

The young man returned to the hall.

"I have here seen," he said, "what no man will believe. I know that of this wealth I should take nothing, but to prove to them that I speak truth can be no harm."

Then he took in his arms a jeweled sword and some rare vases, but suddenly all was dark.

The charm was broken. The arrow had left the bow and shattered the carbuncle into a thousand pieces. Pitch darkness overspread the place.

Then the young man remembered the warning, but too late. And there he probably adds one more to the silent watchers in the magic chamber.

Has this story a moral? Let those answer who have eyes to see.

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